

Fire

I can dance swiftly in the moonlight and toast exquisite marshmallows.

I can make magnificent, marvellous and sparkling fireworks for you to watch all night.

I can feast on the fresh, green forest.

I can gargle my red blistering lava.

I can lick your food when you are cooking it.

I can make delectable food for you.

I can smash your windows and demolish your house.

I can crawl into your house and choke you to death while you're sleeping.

I can keep you warm on a winter's night, or when you are frozen over with coldness.

I can comfort you when you are cold.

I can rage and rampage all over your house.

I can steal all your valuables and memories as
quick as a flash like a robber.

By Georgia